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FIGHTIN' ARMY

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CHARLTON PUBLICATION

FIGHTIN' ARMY

HE'S TOUGHER, ROUGHER, AND NASTIER THAN ANY GENERAL IN THE HISTORY OF THE U.S. ARMY!

"THE G.I.'S GENERAL"

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THE DEAD SQUAD
IT WAS NOVEMBER, 1944, AND GENERAL BRADLEY'S 3RD ARMY WAS PUSHING FIELD MARSHAL VON RUNDSTEDT'S TROOPS BACK IN THE ARDENNES FOREST SALIENT! THIS WAS THE LARGER PICTURE... BUT CPL. MIKE DUGAN'S VIEW OF THE WAR WAS NARROWER... ALL HE SAW WAS THE FLAMING MUZZLE OF A NAZI MACHINE GUN AND THE SMIRKING FACES OF THE NAZI SNUG INSIDE THEIR SANDBAGGED GUN PITS... RIPPING DUGAN'S 4TH SQUAD TO SHREDS!
VERDAMMT AMERIKANER! FEUER! KILL!
AAAAGGGHHH!!
FIRED AT ME POINT-BLANK AND MISSED... BUT HE'LL CLOBBER ME WITH THE NEXT BURST UNLESS...
JAH, EIN GUT AMERIKANER!
DAS IST ALLES?
JAH! DAS IST ALLES, OTTO.
IT'LL BE DARK SOON... MAYBE I CAN CRAWL AWAY!

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VERDAMMT AMERIKANERS COME BACK SOON!
THEY WILL DIE, TOO! MORE BODIES WILL LIE IN THE SNOW!
HOW DID ASHTON'S BODY GET FROM THERE TO HERE?
LT. ED ASHTON HAD FALLEN IN A PREVIOUS ATTACK, WHEN THE 3RD PLATOON HAD TRIED TO FLANK THE KRAUTS... CPL. DUGAN REMEMBERED WHERE HE HAD DROPPED OVER NEAR A SHALLOW RAVINE!
DUGAN! HOW BADLY ARE YOU HURT?
LT. ASHTON? I'M NOT EVEN WOUNDED, SIR! GOT SOME BLOOD ON ME CARRYIN' PIRELLI TO THE MEDICS.
I CRAWLED HERE... WHEN IT GETS DARK, I'M GOING TO GO AFTER THOSE M.G.S!
I'M WITH YOU, SKIP! I GOT SOME GRENADES.. WE'LL GET THIS M.G. ANYHOW!
SIR, I... I'M GONNA SNEEZE!
IF YOU DO, CORPORAL, WE'RE DEAD!
THAT SHELL CAME JUST IN TIME!
BARRROOOM
2

THE KRAUTS HAD THE G.I.S PINNED DOWN! ON THE HILL ABOVE THE MACHINE GUNS, GERMAN 88 MM BATTERIES HURLED THEIR HIGH VELOCITY SHELLS AT AMERICAN TROOPS, ARMOR AND REAR ECHELONS!
HEAVIER KRAUT GUNS, HOWITZERS AND MORTARS LOBBED BIGGER SHELLS DOWN FROM CASTLE HILL . . . THE THIRD ARMY WAS STOPPED COLD!
WHAT ABOUT ASHTON'S PLATOON, CAPTAIN TALBOT?
DESTROYED, COLONEL. ASHTON IS MISSING, PROBABLY DEAD OR CAPTURED.
ASHTON WAS A GOOD MAN... SO WERE THE MEN IN HIS PLATOON!
DARKNESS CAME, SHROUDING THE STILL FIGURES IN THE SNOW... THEY MIGHT LIE THERE FOR DAYS UNTIL THE TIDE OF BATTLE MOVED IN ONE DIRECTION OR ANOTHER... AFTER AWHILE THE NAZIS' EYES SLID PAST THEM, PAYING NO ATTENTION AT ALL!
THERE WILL BE FLARES! BE READY TO COMMENCE FIRING!
BE READY WHEN THE FLARE GOES OUT, DUGAN!
RATATATATAT

AS THE FLARE BURNED OUT, DUGAN WHO HAD SHUT HIS EYES WHEN IT FIRST BURST, OPENED THEM .... HE COULD SEE IN THE DARKNESS AND THE NAZIS WERE TEMPORARILY BLINDED! DUGAN MADE HIS MOVE...
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE... I CAN SEE THEM BUT THEY CAN'T SEE ME!
AMERIKANER!
THAT'S TWO!
VAS IST LOS!
UUGGGHH!
THUDD
THE KRAUT M.G. ON THE RIGHT FLANK FIRST, CORPORAL... WE'LL OPEN FIRE AS SOON AS THE GERMANS BEGIN A BARRAGE!
YES, SIR
4

NOW THE GERMAN 88'S BEGAN THEIR DEVIL'S CONCERTO ONCE MORE... MACHINE GUNS BEGAN FIRING... AND AT FIRST THE SINGLE M.G. THAT WAS FIRING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION WASN'T NOTICED!
RAISE IT A LITTLE...THAT'S IT, DUGAN! NOW, GET THE NAZIS UP THE SLOPE NEAR THE HEAVY GUNS! BEAUTIFUL!
RATATAT RATATAT RAT
A SHELL EXPLODED NEAR OTHER STACKED SHELLS... TRIGGERING A BLAST THAT ROCKED CASTLE HILL!
KARROOOMM
IF WE HAD MORE AMMO... AND WE COULD GET THE M.G. UP THERE TO THE LEFT OF THE KRAUT 88'S...
LET'S TRY, MIKE! WE'VE ALREADY WEAKENED THE NAZIS CONSIDERABLY... IF OUR BATTALION ATTACKS SOON, THEY'LL PROBABLY TAKE THE HILL!
RATATATATAT
ALL RIGHT... THAT GUN'S OUT OF ACTION!
5

TWO AMERICANS, HUNDREDS OF YARDS INSIDE THE NAZI PERIMETER, CARRIED THE MACHINE GUN AND SEVERAL BOXES OF AMMO BELTS UPHILL! THEY WEREN'T CHALLENGED FOR ONE REASON....
IF WE'RE CHALLENGED, SIR...?
START SHOOTING, MIKE... BECAUSE THEY'LL SHOOT US ANYHOW FOR PUTTING ON THEIR TIN HATS AND COATS!
MIKE, WHEN WE START FIRING AT THE 88'S, ALL HELL WILL BREAK LOOSE! WE MAY BE PERMANENTLY KILLED NEXT TIME!
CLEANED OUT ONE GUN CREW... THERE GOES ANOTHER! THE KRAUTS ARE TAKING COVER, SIR... WE STOPPED THEIR BARRAGE!
OVER TO THE LEFT, MIKE... THEY'RE CHARGING US!
RATATATAT RATATATAT
RATATAT RATATAT
NEVER MIND THE M.G. NOW, MIKE.... THEY'RE ALL AROUND US!
GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, LIEUTENANT!
BLAM BAM

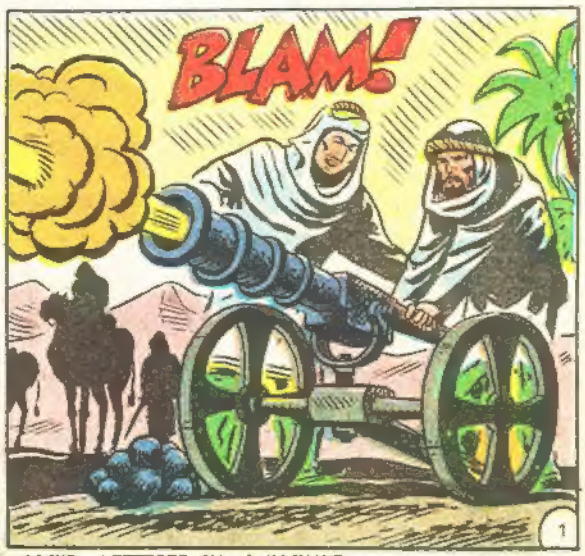
TWO MEN, LT. ASHTON AND CPL. DUGAN, FOUGHT THE GERMANS HAND-TO-HAND IN THE NEAR DARKNESS! THERE WERE EIGHT OR NINE... AND THIS GAVE THE AMERICANS IN GERMAN HELMETS AND GREATCOATS AN ADVANTAGE...
WE BETTER RUN FOR IT, SKIPPER!
NO WHERE TO RUN, MIKE... WE'LL FINISH IT HERE!
UNGGHH!
LIEUTENANT... OUR GUYS ARE COMIN'! SHUCK THAT COAT AND TIN HAT QUICK!
BRRRRT
BRRTT
BRRT
LT. ASHTON? WHO'S THAT, DUGAN? WE'D GIVEN UP ON YOU TWO... MEMBERS OF THE PLATOON REPORTED SEEING YOU GO DOWN!
I WAS STUNNED BY A GUN BUTT... DUGAN PLAYED POSSUM WHEN THE GERMANS STUCK AN M.G. BETWEEN HIS EYES!
NICE WORK, BOTH OF YOU! CAPTAIN ASHTON, SEND SERGEANT DUGAN OUT WITH A SQUAD... PROBE FOR THE KRAUT PERIMETER!
THANK YOU, COLONEL! SERGEANT DUGAN, YOU HEARD THE MAN!
END!

"THE ARTILLERY"

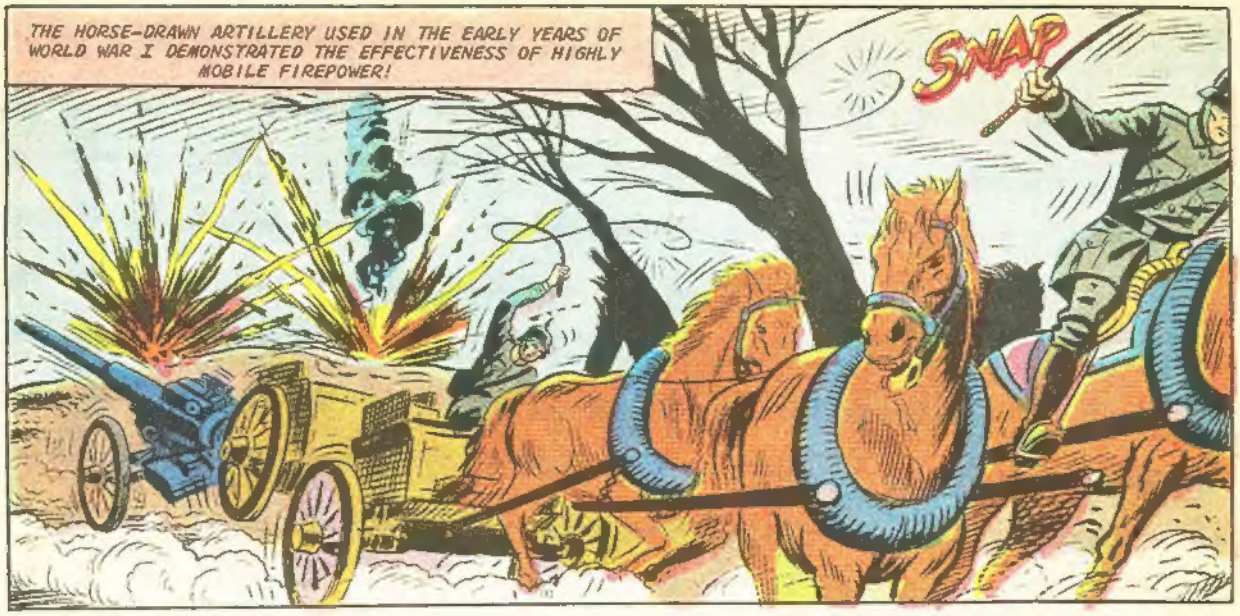
THE FIRST ARTILLERY PIECES WERE CATAPULTS WHICH HURLED HUGE BOULDERS AT THE ENEMY BASTIONS. BUT THE CHINESE CAME ALONG WITH THEIR INVENTION OF GUNPOWDER... AND THEIR CANNON HURLED METAL OR STONES GREATER DISTANCES. THE LOUD NOISE THIS DEVICE ALSO MADE TERRIFIED THE ENEMY WITHIN THE WALLS.

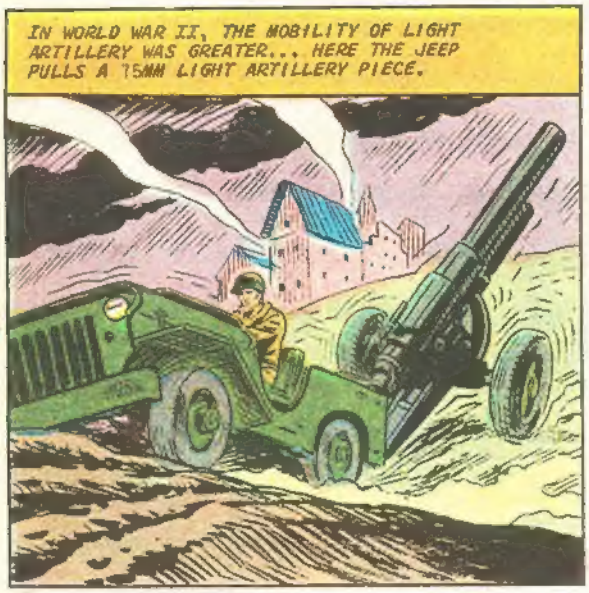
GENGHIS KHAN'S VICTORIOUS ARMY UTILIZED THE CANNON TO BLAST CITY GATES OPEN...

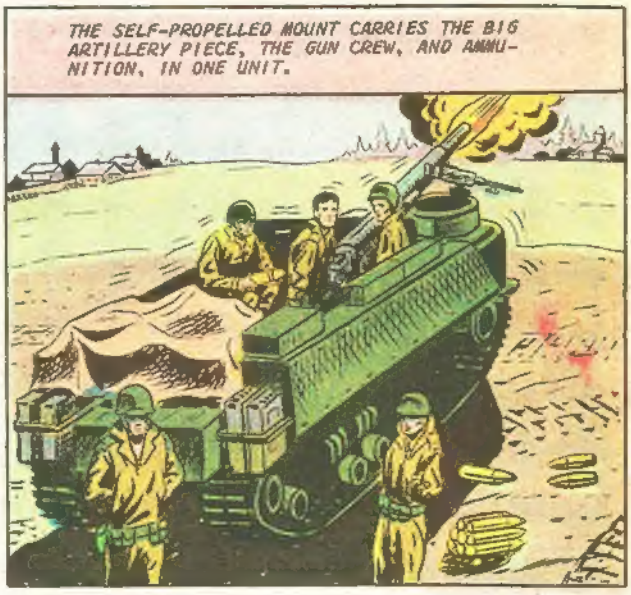
THE ARABS PROBABLY INTRODUCED ARTILLERY TO THE WESTERN WORLD IN THE 13TH OR 14TH CENTURY.

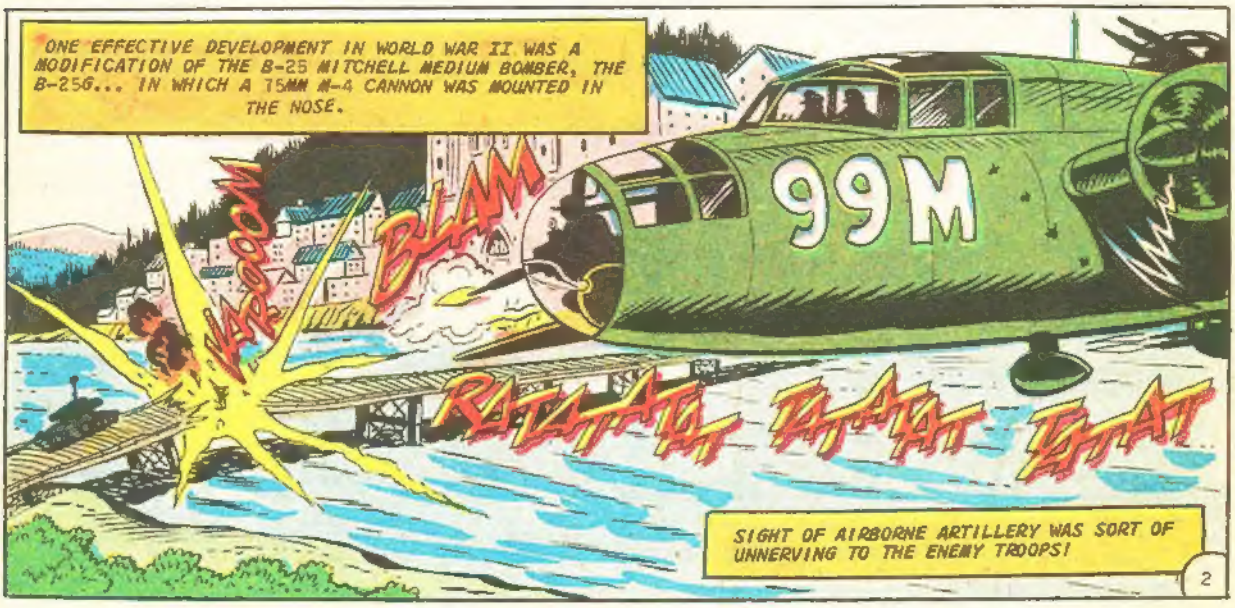


SCRIPT BY. J.GILL, PENCILED BY. WOROMAY, INKED BY. BACHE, LETTERED BY. A.MACHINE

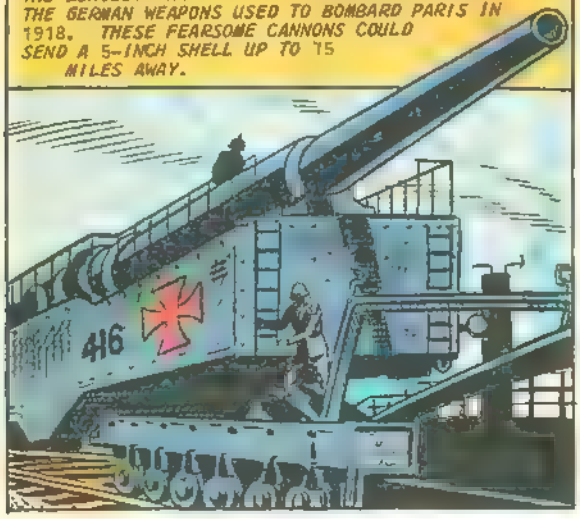

THE HORSE-DRAWN ARTILLERY USED IN THE EARLY YEARS OF WORLD WAR I DEMONSTRATED THE EFFECTIVENESS OF HIGHLY MOBILE FIREPOWER!
SNAP


IN WORLD WAR II, THE MOBILITY OF LIGHT ARTILLERY WAS GREATER... HERE THE JEEP PULLS A 75MM LIGHT ARTILLERY PIECE.

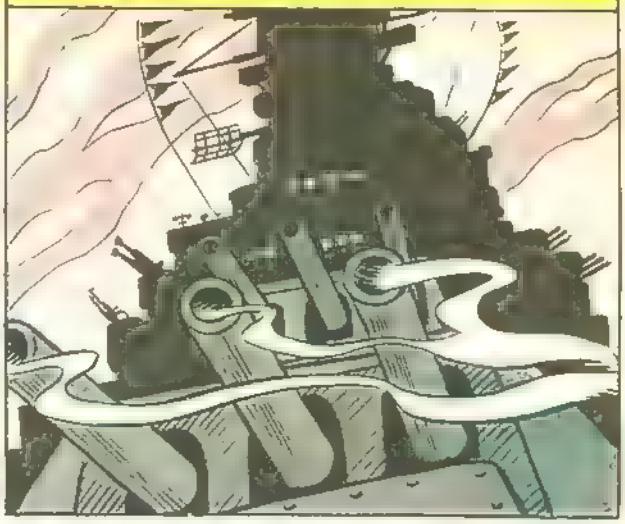

THE SELF-PROPELLED MOUNT CARRIES THE 8 IG ARTILLERY PIECE, THE GUN CREW, AND AMMUNITION, IN ONE UNIT.

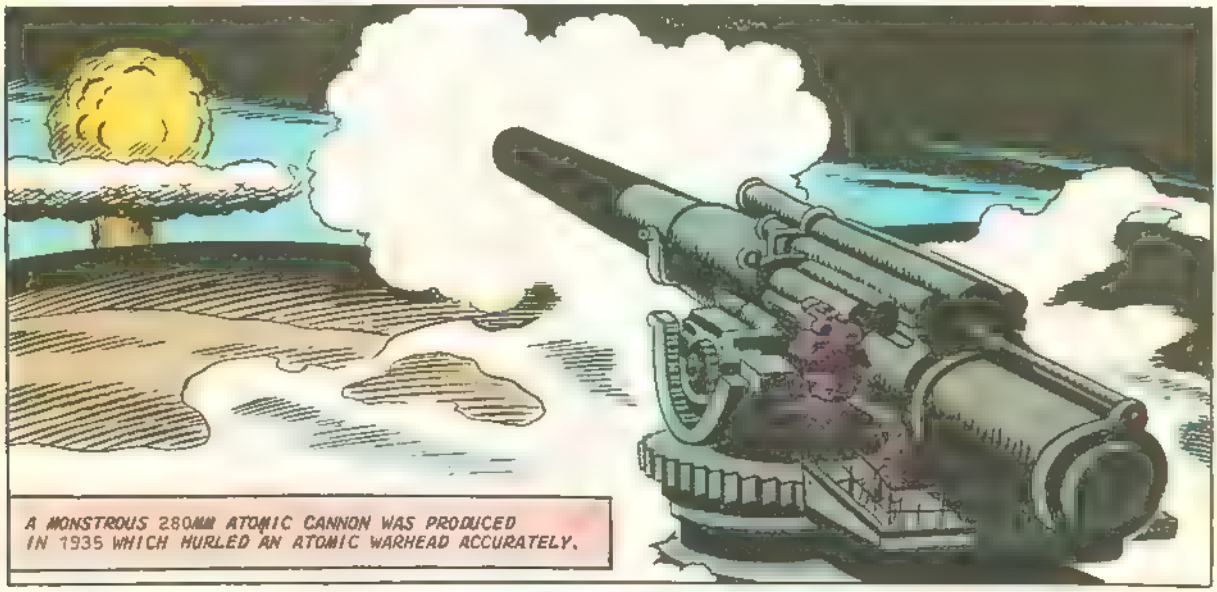

ONE EFFECTIVE DEVELOPMENT IN WORLD WAR II WAS A MODIFICATION OF THE B-25 MITCHELL MEDIUM BOMBER, THE B-25G... IN WHICH A 75MM M-4 CANNON WAS MOUNTED IN THE NOSE.
99M
WHOOSH
BLAM
RATATATAT TATATAT TATAT
SIGHT OF AIRBORNE ARTILLERY WAS SORT OF UNNERVING TO THE ENEMY TROOPS!

MODERN ARTILLERY IS CAPABLE OF FIRING A PROJECTILE UP TO 49,000 YARDS...BUT PROBABLY THE LONGEST-RANGE ARTILLERY EVER USED WAS THE GERMAN WEAPONS USED TO BOMBARD PARIS IN 1918. THESE FEARSOME CANNONS COULD SEND A 5-INCH SHELL UP TO 75 MILES AWAY.



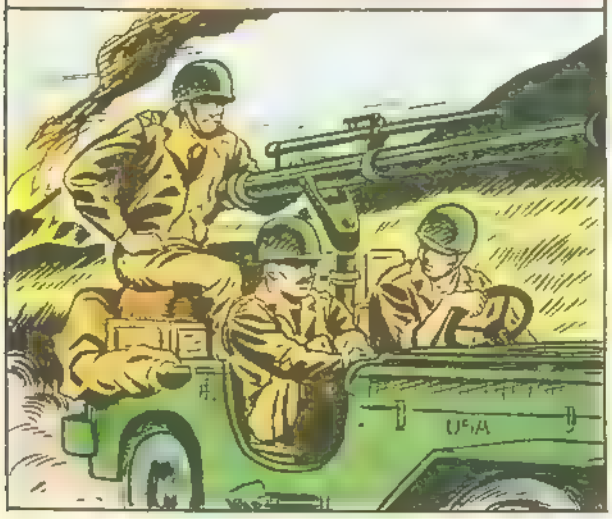
NAVY 16 IN. RIFLES HURLED ¾ TON SHELLS TREMENDOUS DISTANCES WITH PINPOINT ACCURACY.

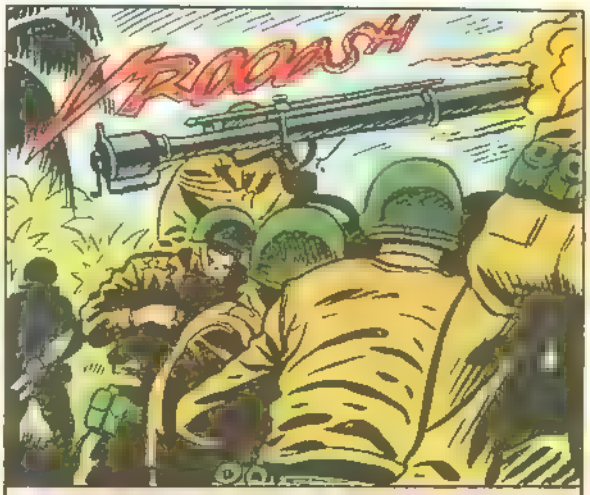




A MONSTROUS 280MM ATOMIC CANNON WAS PRODUCED IN 1935 WHICH HURLED AN ATOMIC WARHEAD ACCURATELY.

NOW, THE RECOIL-LESS CANNON GIVE A JEEP THE PUNCH OF A TANK! THIS 105MM RECOIL-LESS RIFLE MOUNTED ON A JEEP CAN KNOCK OUT A 60 TON TANK!





TODAY, INFANTRY CARRYING RECOIL-LESS ARTILLERY MOVE SILENTLY ALONG JUNGLE TRAILS... AND ONE MAN HAS THE STRIKING POWER OF AN OLD-TIME BATTLEWAGON!

END

REUNION ON HILL 119

ART BY SANHO KIM

LEADING THE THIRD PLATOON IN THE INFAMOUS "IRON TRIANGLE" IN KOREA, LT. JIM WAGNER TRIED TO FIGHT THE ENEMY AND TAKE CARE OF THE MEN IN HIS COMMAND! CASUALTIES RAN HIGH... AND HE DIDN'T ALWAYS GET TO KNOW HIS MEN BEFORE THEY WERE KILLED OR WOUNDED AND HE FELT SAD ABOUT THIS! THERE WAS ONE MAN WHO LOOKED STRANGELY FAMILIAR... BUT EACH TIME LT. WAGNER TRIED TO GET A BETTER LOOK AT HIM, THE VETERAN G.I. DISAPPEARED!

WE TOOK SIXTEEN CASUALTIES IN THE LAST THREE DAYS, AMOS! WHO'S THAT REPLACEMENT? HE LOOKS PRETTY OLD TO BE ON THE LINE!

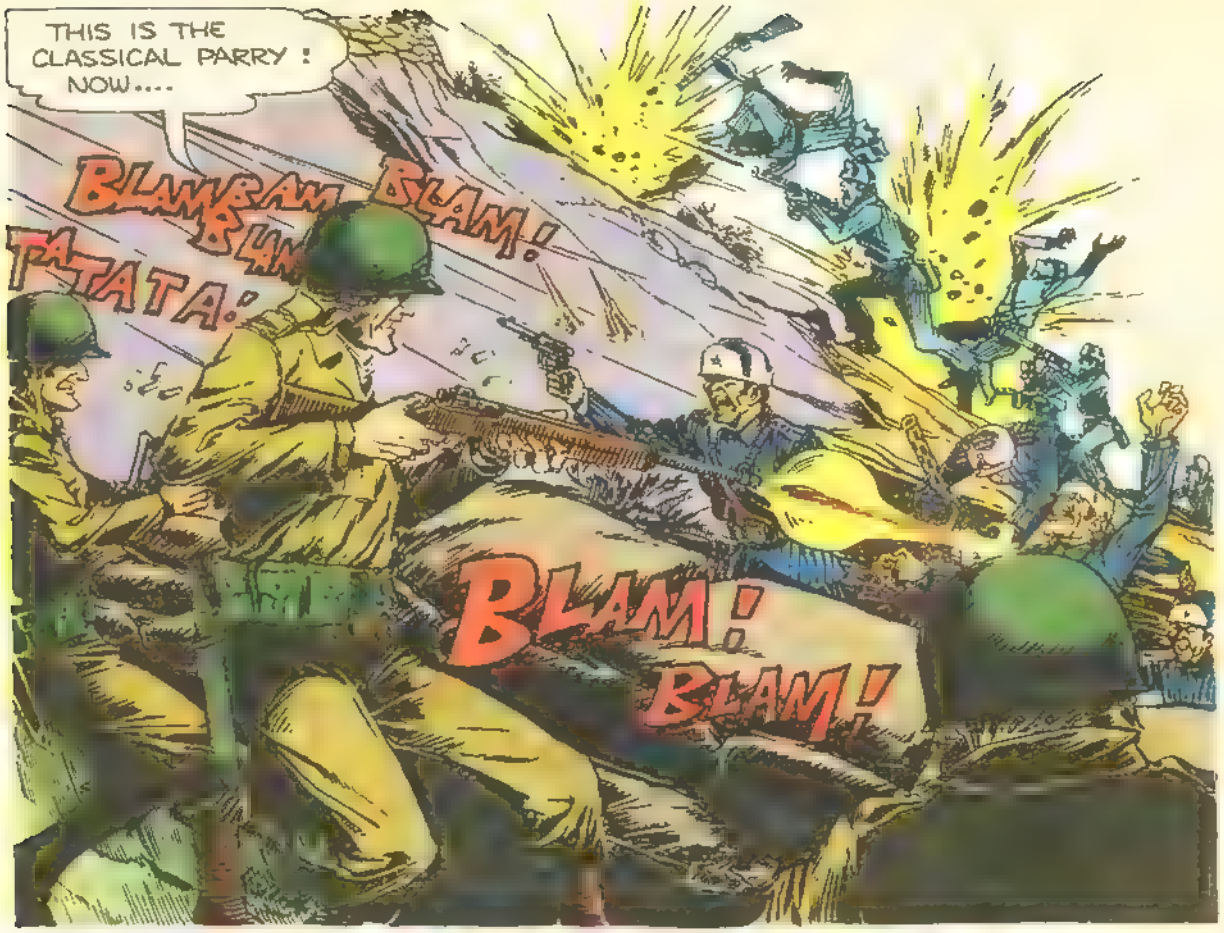
SEEMS TO BE A WORLD WAR II RETREAD, LIEUTENANT! BEEN WITH US ABOUT A WEEK.... REPORTED IN ONE NIGHT YOU WERE AT A BRIEFING!

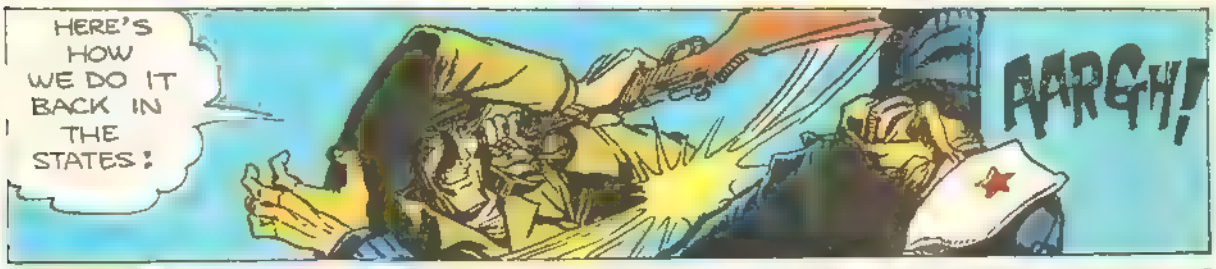
YOU'VE BEEN IN THE QUARTERMASTER CORPS, CURLY? YOU OUGHTA BE HIGHER THAN CORPORAL WITH ALL THE TIME YOU GOT IN THE ARMY!

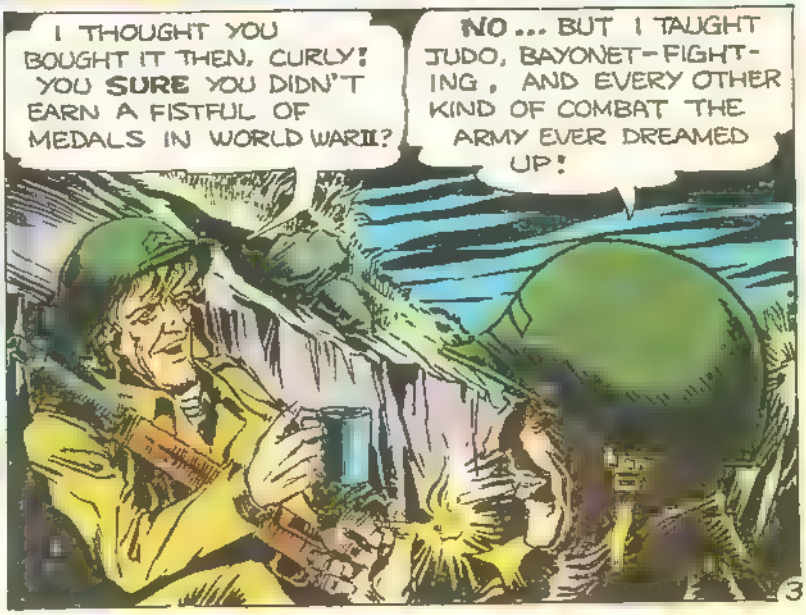
MAYBE I'M A GOOF-OFF, SERGEANT! HOW'S OUR PLATOON LEADER DOING?

LT. WAGNER'S THE GREATEST, CURLY! HE'S GOT A LOTTA GUTS BUT HE DOESN'T LET ANY OF US TAKE ANY UNNECESSARY CHANCES!

YOU KNOW, CURLY, YOU'RE THE ONLY GI I MET IN KOREA WHO SEEMS TO BE ENJOYIN' THIS WAR!
I SPENT FOUR YEARS IN WORLD WAR II BEHIND A DESK BACK HOME, SERGEANT! GOOD MEN I KNEW DIED IN THAT ONE.... AND I GUESS I AM GLAD I'M FINALLY WITH YOU GUYS ON THE LINE!
I SWEAR I HEARD NOISE DOWN THERE.... NOBODY ELSE NOTICED IT THOUGH! EVERYBODY'S HALF ASLEEP....
THE THIRD PLATOON HAD THE FLANK OF A RIDGE TO HOLD... IMPORTANT HIGH GROUND THE CCF (CHINESE COMMUNIST FORCES) BADLY WANTED!
HERE THEY COME!
BLAM!
BLAM BLAM!
BLAM!
GOOD THING THAT OLD GUY WAS ON THE BALL!


THIS IS THE CLASSICAL PARRY ! NOW....
BLAM BLAM BLAM!
TA TA TA!
BLAM! BLAM!


HERE'S HOW WE DO IT BACK IN THE STATES!
AARGH!


I THOUGHT YOU BOUGHT IT THEN, CURLY! YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T EARN A FISTFUL OF MEDALS IN WORLD WAR II?
NO... BUT I TAUGHT JUDO, BAYONET-FIGHTING, AND EVERY OTHER KIND OF COMBAT THE ARMY EVER DREAMED UP!

LT. WAGNER HAD A LOT TO DO.... BUT HE ALWAYS MADE TIME FOR TALKING WITH HIS SQUAD LEADERS AND MEN...
THE REPLACEMENT, JONES, IS PRETTY OLD FOR THIS, DAVE! HOW'S HE DOING?
CURLY SPOTTED THE COMMIES LAST NIGHT, SIR! HE'S A BEARCAT IN A FIGHT!
HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO, SIR!
I WANTED TO MEET HIM BEFORE WE GO ON PATROL LATER ON BUT I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT!
WE'LL CHECK OUT COMMIE POSITIONS AND BE BACK ABOUT MIDNIGHT!
BUT AT MIDNIGHT LT. WAGNER AND HIS PATROL COULDN'T GET BACK! THEY WERE PINNED DOWN....
THEY'LL BRING IN REINFORCEMENTS AT DAYLIGHT, SERGEANT! IT'S GONNA GET ROUGH!
BLAM
KRAK
ZING
BLAM!
KEEP LOW... THEY'RE LOOKING DOWN OUR THROATS!

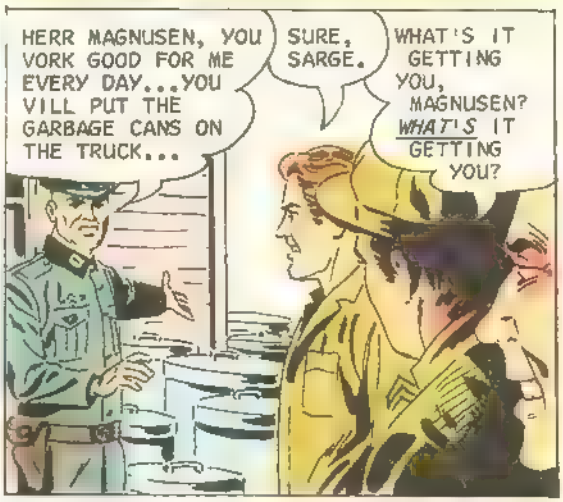
I WISH I COULD GET MY HAND ON THAT COMMIE!
ZING!
BLAM BAM BLAM
LIEUTENANT... SOMEONE'S FIRING AN M1 UP THERE!
THAT'S THE LAST ONE, JIM... WE CAN HEAD FOR THE BARN!
WHO'S THAT MAN?
IT'S THE REPLACEMENT, CURLY JONES, SIR!
SORRY IT HAD TO BE THIS WAY, JIM. BUT IF YOU'D KNOWN, YOU'D HAVE HAD TO BLOW THE WHISTLE ON ME!
SERGEANT, THIS ISN'T CPL. CURLY JONES....HE IS COLONEL J.L.WAGNER, MY FATHER!
COLONEL? SIR, — I....
AT EASE, MEN! LET'S HEAD BACK, JIM... I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY!
... SIXTY DAYS LEAVE AND I GOT SPECIAL PERMISSION TO SPEND IT IN KOREA! I'LL FLY TO TOKYO LATER TODAY... I DON'T SUPPOSE THEY'LL LET ME STAY NOW THAT MY IDENTITY IS KNOWN!
I GUESS NOT, DAD... BUT I'M SURE GLAD YOU TURNED UP THIS MORNING WHEN YOU DID!
AUG 3 1970 BY S'JINTU KIM
THE END

THE VOLUNTEER

CPL. WARREN MAGNUSEN VOWED NEVER TO VOLUNTEER FOR ANYTHING IF IT MEANT RISKING HIS NECK... UNTIL ONE DAY...

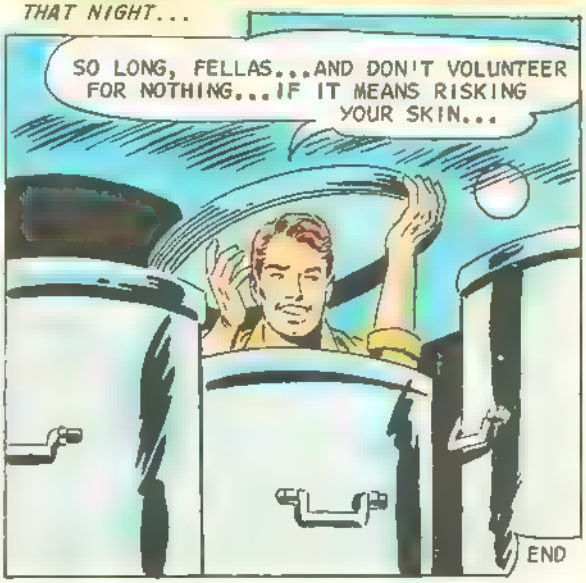
I DO NOT WANT TO BE PLACED IN THE POSITION OF FORCING YOU TO WORK...THEREFORE, I WILL ASK FOR A VOLUNTEER.
I'LL DO IT! I'LL DO IT!
WHAT'S HE TRYING FOR ...THE IRON CROSS?

NO TASK WAS TOO MENIAL NOR TOO MESSY...


HERR MAGNUSEN, YOU VORK GOOD FOR ME EVERY DAY...YOU VILL PUT THE GARBAGE CANS ON THE TRUCK...
SURE, SARGE.
WHAT'S IT GETTING YOU, MAGNUSEN? WHAT'S IT GETTING YOU?

LOOK AT THAT...HE LOADED THEM WITHOUT A COMPLAINT...AND TOMORROW HE'LL DO IT AGAIN IF HE GETS THE CHANCE...
BEATS ME WHAT'S HE'S TRYING TO DO...JUST WHAT IS ALL THIS VOLUNTEERING GETTING THE POOR SUCKER?

THE BARRACKS SKEPTICS GOT THEIR ANSWER THAT NIGHT...



THE G.I.'S GENERAL

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINES RAN BIG STORIES ABOUT BRIG. GEN. LORENZO TAIT...THEY CALL HIM THE G.I.'S GENERAL AND SAY HE'S TOUGHER, ROUGHER, AND NASTIER THAN ANY GENERAL IN THE HISTORY OF THE U.S. ARMY! HIS SUPERIORS ARE A LITTLE UNEASY ABOUT TAIT... BUT THE G.I.'S IN HIS OUTFIT LOVE HIM! MY NAME IS OR WAS PFC. BONES LUKIS... I GUESS I KNOW LORENZO TAIT BETTER THAN ANY MAN ALIVE OR DEAD. AND HE WASN'T ALWAYS THIS KIND OF GENERAL!
MAYBE THAT WON'T STOP HIM EITHER, KRAUT.
BLAM!
BLAM!
WHAM!
THE MAD GENERAL IS LEADING THE ATTACK! KILL HIM... NOTHING ELSE WILL STOP GENERAL TAIT!
BRATATATA
NICHOLAS & MIASCIA

I WAS THE GENERAL'S DRIVER WHEN HE FIRST ARRIVED IN ITALY TO TAKE COMMAND OF THE 14TH BATTLE GROUP... AND I COULD SEE THAT THE OUTFIT WAS IN SAD SHAPE THAT DAY WHEN WE CAME ASHORE! I DROVE THE JEEP PAST THE MEN AND THE HATE IN THEIR FACES WASN'T HARD TO READ!
I'LL SHAKE THEM UP, LUKIS. A LITTLE SPIT AND POLISH IS ALL THEY NEED!
RRRRRR
THERE'S THE GENERAL...HE'S THE BIGGEST HARDNOSE IN THE ARMY FROM WHAT I HEAR!
DISGRACEFUL! MORALE IS SHOCKINGLY LOW! I'LL FIX THAT!
C.P.
PLACE THOSE MEN UNDER ARREST, SERGEANT!
WIPE THAT SMILE OFF YOUR FACE, LUKIS. INSTEAD OF GOING FOR NOON CHOW, SPEND THE HOUR WASHING THAT JEEP!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? ROTTEN. THE MOST HATED COMMANDING GENERAL IN THE WORLD. TO KNOW HIM WAS TO HATE HIM...
C.P.

YOU'VE FAILED TO TAKE HILL 47 THREE TIMES ALREADY! DON'T FAIL AGAIN... OR I'LL HAVE EVERY MAN-JACK OF YOU COURT-MARTIALED FOR COWARDICE!
ONE MOMENT, GENERAL TAITI THAT ISN'T FAIR!
COLONEL BISSETT, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! MAJOR LUDLOW, YOU'RE COMMANDER OF THE 3RD BATTALION IN HIS PLACE!
WE ATTACK AT ONCE!
GENERAL TAIT, WE SENT BACK FOR HOT MEALS FOR THE MEN! COULD WE DELAY THE ATTACK UNTIL AFTER THEY...
CERTAINLY NOT. CHOMPCHOMPCHOMP. MEN FIGHT BETTER ON AN EMPTY STOMACH. ORDER THE ATTACK TO BEGIN AT ONCE.
I'LL HAVE MY COFFEE NOW!
ON THE CREST OF HILL 47, THE KRAUTS ARE WAITING. 88MM CANNON. HEAVY MACHINE GUNS EFFICIENTLY PLACED SO THEIR FIRE WILL ENFILADE THE FIELDS THE AMERICANS HAVE TO CROSS. FIGHTER PLANES CIRCLING, WAITING TO BE CALLED DOWN TO STRAFE AND BOMB...
IT WILL BE A MASSACRE! ONLY A MAD MAN WOULD ORDER THE ATTACK!
GENERAL TAIT CONFIRMS THE ORDER! WE ATTACK! RIGHT NOW!
3

THE GENERAL HAS ME DRIVE TO A PLACE WHERE WE CAN WATCH THE SLAUGHTER. HE DOESN'T WINCE OR LOOK CONCERNED WHILE IT'S HAPPENING...
BRATATATAT
WHAM!
INCOMPETENT FOOLS! THE OFFICERS AND MEN IN THIS BATTLE GROUP NEED INTENSIVE TRAINING! DRIVE AWAY, LUKIS. BETTER HURRY!
FASTER, YOU IDIOT! THAT GERMAN FIGHTER MIGHT ... HE IS FASTER...
I GOT THE GAS PEDAL FLOORED NOW!
VROOOM!
YOU'LL GET US BOTH KILLED, LUKIS! CURSE YOU, YOU'LL...AAAAAAHH!

I CAN'T GET OUT OF THE WAY. THE BOMB HITS WITH THE GENERAL'S SCREAM OF PURE TERROR CUTTING THROUGH THE SHATTERING THUNDER!
WHAM!
I'M STILL ALIVE. BUT WHAT ABOUT GENERAL TAIT? HE ORDERED THEM TO TAKE THAT HILL! HE'S GOT TO CANCEL THAT ORDER!
GENERAL TAIT! GENERAL, YOU GOTTA LISTEN!
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN SAVE THEM NOW...AND YOU'RE DEAD! YOU'RE GONNA KILL THEM ALL, YOU MANIAC!
5

YOU HEAR ME, TAIT? YOU'RE GONNA MURDER EVERY MAN IN THE BATTLE GROUP!
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP IT!
THAT WAS IT FOR ME. I GUESS I DIED...
THE GENERAL'S EYES ARE OPEN...HE'S NOT DEAD AFTER ALL! THERE'S SOMETHING HE HAS TO DO!
THOUGHT I HAD BAD WOUND IN SIDE OF HEAD. BLOOD THERE...BUT I'M NOT HURT THERE AT ALL! JUST SHAKEN UP, I GUESS.
GOT TO CONTACT THE BATTLE GROUP...
SOLDIER! IS THAT RADIO INTACT?
Y-YESSIR. GENERAL YOU'D BETTER TAKE OVER. THE KRAUT AIRCRAFT...
BLUECHIP COMMAND FROM ACES-FULL. CANCEL ATTACK ORDER AND RETREAT AT ONCE. I REPEAT...
VROOOM
BRATATATATAT
I REPEAT CANCEL ATTACK AND RETREAT. I WILL GET AIR COVER AND ARTILLERY SUPPORT TO GET YOU OUT WITH MINIMUM CASUALITIES.

I RADIOED AHEAD FOR TRUCKS! YOU MEN WILL BE TAKEN TO A BIVOUAC AREA. YOU'LL HAVE DRY CLOTHING AND HOT CHOW IN A FEW HOURS.
BRIG. GEN. TAIT HAD ALWAYS BEEN A CAREER MAN...WHO'D BOWED LOW WHEN HIGHER BRASS WANTED SOMETHING DONE. BUT NOW...HE DOESN'T ACT THE SAME...HE KNOWS HOW TO SAY NO...
ABSOLUTELY NOT, GENERAL. THEY NEED REST AND RECREATION. IN A WEEK MAYBE WE CAN FUNCTION EFFICIENTLY AS A COMBAT UNIT AGAIN!
SOMETHING CHANGED. NOW, HE WALKS THROUGH THE AREA AND HE DOESN'T BOTHER THE G.I.'S A BIT! THERE'S NO DISRESPECT... BUT NO FEAR EITHER.
THERE'S A FIESTA IN TOWN. SOME OF THE MEN WILL SNEAK OUT OF CAMP. LET THEM... IN FACT, LET ABOUT HALF OF THEM GO AWOL BUT TELL THEM TO BE BACK FOR MORNING CHOW.
YES, SIR. HEY, YOU GUYS!
EIGHT DAYS LATER, THE BATTLE GROUP STARTS UP HILL 47...BUT THIS TIME THEY'RE WELL FED, DRY, AND CONFIDENT! BESIDES... BRIG. GEN. TAIT IS OUT IN FRONT LEADING THEM!
LET'S GO, YOU GOOF-OFFS!

COME ON...MOVE FAST! WE'VE GOT TO REACH THOSE GUNS!
BLAM BLAM BRAT ATAT
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, LORENZO TAIT REACHES THE KRAUTS FIRST...
BLAM BLAM
AND GETS THE KEY MAN, THE MACHINE-GUNNER! A NAZI OFFICER PUTS A LUGER SLUG INTO TAIT ...BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP HIM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
THE OLD MAN'S GOT A SWEET LEFT HOOK... LIKE THE DIVISION HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMP WE HAD BACK IN FORT MONMOUTH BEFORE THE WAR!
YEAH. I REMEMBER THAT GUY. WHAT WAS HIS NAME?
BONE LUKIS...THE GENERAL T'REW HIS LEFT JUST LIKE OL' BONES UESTA DO!
YEAH. HE'S THE G.I.'S GENERAL NOW...SOMETHIN' HAPPENED TO HIM THAT TIME WHEN THE BOMB HIT HIS JEEP, THEY SAY. THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT, EXACTLY...BUT I DO. AND I GUESS YOU DO TOO AFTER READING THIS.
END

Digital
Comic
Preservation
Another
pointless
scan by
Kritter
You got a friggin' Problem with me?!?
Yeah, I didn't think so.
If you like it, then buy it!
Don't make me come looking for you!